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Rupe's Orchard



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Chapter 1 by Little Onion

Our street only had 10 houses, and only two of them had kids in them. One of those was my house. Our neighbours next but one had five kids, they were all younger than me but they were all the friends I had in my street.

I was ten when I would play in Rupe's orchard with my brother who was nearly three years older than me. Rupe was an old man who lived in our street. His real name was Rupert Collins but we all called him Rupe. He was nice and he always talked to us kids. He never hurt us but liked to talk. Some grown ups didn't understand him and told us to stay away from him, but we knew he was just lonely, even if we didn't have those words then.

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